

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC.
A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and has been cured by a few days use of S. S. S.
M. H. WOLFE,
Upper Marlboro, Md.
Swift's Specific.
I was cured seven years ago of white swelling in my leg by the use of S. S. S., and have had no symptoms of any return of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and all failed, but S. S. S. did the work.
PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK,
Johnson City, Tenn.

Treatise on Blood Skin Disease mailed free.
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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
A. H. COBB,
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LEGAL BLOCK.
June 7d & m

A. S. GRAHAM,
DENTIST.
Office—Over J. H. Law's Store, South Main street.

Extracting.....25c.
Filling with silver or amalgam.....50c.
Set of teeth.....\$1.00 and upward.
Best set of teeth.....\$8.00.
No better made, no matter what you pay, satisfaction guaranteed.

M. A. NEWLAND,
Attorney at Law,
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Will practice in the 10th and 12th Judicial districts of North Carolina and in the Supreme Court and the Federal Court of the Western District of North Carolina.
may 2d & m

FIDELITY, P. DAVISON, THOS. A. JONES,
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DAVIDSON, MARTIN & JONES,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
Asheville, N. C.

Will practice in the 11th and 12th Judicial districts, and in the Supreme Court of North Carolina, and in the Federal Courts of the Western District of North Carolina.
Refer to Bank of Asheville. dtc1

J. A. TENNENT,
Architect and Contractor.

Plans, specifications and estimates furnished. All work in my line contracted for, and no charge for drawings on contracts awarded me.
References when desired.
Office: No. 12 Hendry Block, North City square, Asheville, N. C. feb19d1y

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In Connally Building, over Redwood's Store, Asheville, N. C.

Teeth extracted without pain, with the new anesthetic, and all cases of irregularity corrected.
J. P. RAMSAY, D.D.S.

Dental Office:
In Barnard Building—Entrances, Patton Avenue and Main Street.
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J. W. ROLLINGS,
Veterinary Surgeon.

I will practice in the city and surrounding country.
Office at W. P. Blanton & Co.'s stable, 70 South Main street. apr1

MISCELLANEOUS.

WM. R. PENNIMAN,
PROPRIETOR OF

THE ASHEVILLE BRICK WORKS,
Asheville, N. C.

P. O. Box P.
mar17d1y

TO WEAK MEN
Suffering from the effects of youthful excess, early decay, wasting weakness, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a valuable medicine (small) containing full particulars for home use, FREE of charge. A special medical work should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address: Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Haddon, Conn. nov5 d& w1y

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CHEMICAL AND ANALYTICAL LABORATORIES
OF
H. C. WOLTERBECK & Co.
CONSULTING CHEMIST AND MINING ENGINEER.
Analyses of Metals, Ores, Coal or Coke, Mineral Waters, Fertilizers, etc.
PRICE LIST ON APPLICATION.
Mining property investigated, developed, bought and sold.
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Agents wanted in every place.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
DR. H. C. WOLTERBECK,
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nov5 d& w1y

BRADFIELD'S
FEMALE
REGULATOR
FOR PAINFUL, PROFUSE, SUPPRESSED, IRREGULAR, SCANTY, OR EXCESSIVE MENSTRUATION.
If taken during the first three days of the menstrual period, it will regulate the system, and if taken during the last three days, it will relieve the pain. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and is sold by all druggists.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.
nov28 d& w1y

PRATT'S
ASTRAL OIL
ABSOLUTELY SAFE!
PERFECTLY ODERLESS!
Burns in any lamp without danger of exploding or taking fire. See that you get the genuine. For sale by
BALTIMORE UNITED OIL CO.,
ASHEVILLE, N. C.
nov5 d& w1y

THE DANGEROUS "SEA POOSE."

A Caprice of the Ocean That Threatens the Bather with Danger.

It may be well to speak of another phenomenon not infrequently observed. I do not recall ever seeing the name by which it is known in print, and as the word is ignored by Webster, I shall invent my own spelling and write it "sea poose." This term is loosely used on different parts of the coast, but the true significance of it is briefly this: There will sometimes come, at every bathing ground, days when the ocean seems to lose its head and to act in a very capricious way. On such occasions it often happens that the beach is out away at some one point, presumably where the sand happens to be softer and less capable of resisting the action of the water.

There will then be found a little bay indenting the shore, perhaps ten feet, perhaps ten yards. The waves rolling into such a cove are deflected somewhat by its sides and "set" together at its head, so that two wings of a breaker, so to speak, meet and, running straight out from the point of junction, form a sort of double "under tow," which will, if the conditions that cause it continue, cut out along its course a depression or trench of varying depth and length.

It can be readily understood that such a trench tends to strengthen the current that causes it, and these two factors, acting and reacting upon each other, occasion what might be called an artificial "under tow," which is sometimes strong enough to carry an unwary bather some distance out, in a fashion that will cause him either to be glad he is, or to wish he were, within the rectangle of the life line.

I have sometimes heard old surfmen speak of what they call a "false poose," and I have never been able to find out just what was meant by the expression, much less its causes and character. I shall therefore leave the question for those who delight to delve into the mysteries of local nomenclature.—Duff Osborne in Scribner's.

Trouble in a French Madhouse.

There is nothing, mad doctors say, more unusual than for lunatics who are together to act on a common impulse. Last Sunday, however, six inmates of the Bicetre asylum were so irritated and oppressed by the sultry weather preceding the blizzard as to take an identical course in letting off their nervous excitement. The outbreak took place in the refectory, where a lunatic, who has often had to be kept in a padded room, complained that a new keeper had deprived him of a portion of food to which he was entitled. The complaint was well founded. As the dish was being fetched the madman lost patience and dashed the plate before him against the wall opposite. Five others followed his example, and then ran to pitch everything they could lay their hands upon out of the windows.

M. Pinon, the governor, was called, compulsion of a violent kind never being suffered unless by his order. As he entered the refectory a dish was broken on his head, and he and a keeper who was with him had difficulty in escaping with their lives. The mad people tore down the iron bars which formed a partition between their part of the hall and a section where other patients were dining. Then they got to the keepers' rooms, and, seizing knives and razors, went out to cut the throats of those who denied them their liberty. Troops were summoned from the fort, and arrived as the mutineers had got possession of the kitchen and courtyard. When twenty soldiers with fixed bayonets entered the latter there was a sudden collapse. The six ringleaders dropped their knives and razors, begged pardon and submitted quietly to be taken to their cells. Nearly all the keepers were seriously injured. One, Fournier, was beaten with a chair and his arm broken in two places. A madman named Jolly placed a desk of bank notes, all of which he ate.—Paris Cor. London News.

You Can Learn to Swim in an Hour.

One often hears of the difference between the feminine and masculine stroke in swimming, but there is really no difference, unless it be that a man can naturally put more strength in his stroke and has a longer reach than a woman. In all other essential points they are identical, but men cannot compare in gracefulness with lady swimmers.

Mr. Labouchere, editor of The London Truth, after noting that probably not one in twenty of the persons who indulge in bathing on a holiday can swim, proceeds to tell his readers how to acquire the accomplishment. His advice is offered to men, but it is applicable to the ladies, as advice—generally a very cheap commodity—usually is. "Nothing," he says, "is more easy than swimming. When the air is out of the body its owner sinks; when the air is in the body its owner floats. Let any one slowly draw in his breath as he draws back his legs and pushes forward his arms, retain it while he is preparing for the stroke which is to propel him, and slowly allow it to go through his lips as his arms are passed back from before his head to his sides and his legs are stretched out.

The action of the stroke should not be quite horizontal, but should be made on a slight incline downward. The real reason why people take weeks to learn how to swim is because swimming professors either do not know or do not choose to teach the philosophy of breathing so as to render the body buoyant. I would engage to submerge any one in a tolerable manner in less than an hour he is a swimmer. M. A.

Truth Is Stranger Than Fiction.

Seventeen years ago I lived with my father and mother on the banks of the Stranger river, in Atchison county, Kansas. I was only 7 years of age, and one day my youthful fancy was caught by the pretty colors of a blacksnake. I pulled a small ring off my finger and a string out of my pocket. Placing the ring over the head of the snake, I started home in triumph, dragging the snake at my heels, and feeling as much a conqueror as the Roman emperor who dragged the captive behind his chariot in climbing over a fence my captive made its escape. Ring, string, everything disappeared.

The Heroine of Young Writers.

A woman with a turn for literary work who notices that she is distanced, as far as success and admiration goes, by rivals inferior in mental capacity to herself, flies eagerly to the society of her own fancies and makes her pen her greatest friend. It is the lot of many girls to pass their childhood or youth in a somewhat monotonous round of domestic duties, and frequently in a narrow domestic circle with which they may have no great intellectual sympathy. It is a delightful consolation for the shortcomings of the social life around them to build up an imaginary picture of social life as it might be—full of romantic adventures and pleasant conquests. In manufacturing her heroine the young recluse puts on paper what she would herself like to be, and what she thinks she might be if only she had golden hair and a wider sphere of action, or if men were wiser and more discerning.

Money Spent for Show.

Ten thousand carriages in Central park have a coachman and footman. At least 5,000 more have a coachman. Twenty-five thousand people ride there simply to wait on the rich, to minister to the luxury of the opulent. Ten thousand of these people are lackeys. They are dressed in uniform, with tall hats, rosettes, top boots, buttons—of the coachmen and lackeys are furnished by the owners of the carriages. They buy uniforms for the coachmen and lackeys, and the cost is about the same. The uniforms cost about \$150 per carriage. For the 5,000 more modest turnouts, with a plain, old fashioned coachman, the uniform costs about \$30. It costs \$1,500,000 to make the coachmen and the lackeys look like monkeys. It costs \$150,000 more to dress up the old fashioned coachmen. The aggregate is \$1,650,000.—New York Journal.

Chinese Wit.

A traveler in the far east relates that Chinese gentlemen of quality consider it beneath their dignity to invent their own jokes. When they go into society each carries with him a collection of bon mots and smart repartees, obtained from various sources, and when he thinks the time has come for him to make a sage remark he turns over the leaves of his commonplace book till he lights on a suitable passage, which he gravely points out to his neighbor. The latter reads the passage with equal gravity, whereupon he selects from his own stock an appropriate rejoinder, which he shows the other with a bow. Both then smile solemnly, and, after many compliments, resume their conversation.—Il Popolo Romano.

A Ghost in London.

The story goes around in London that a ghost has really been seen. A well known woman, just before appearing in some private theatricals, saw an old friend standing near the entrance of her dressing room. She greeted him, but he only shook his head and walked away. She learned the next day that her friend had died the day before she thought she saw him.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Pursuing a Slave.

A remarkable shot destroyed the Lemon Eared Nettle with 70,000 shots on Lemon. "I attended 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' at the Park theatre the other day," said Patrolman Straight to the Asaiah club, "and as I sat in the gallery and watched Eliza center across the stage-made of canvas—just ahead of four or five dogs that might as well be made of canvas, so far as caninology goes, it brought back to my mind an incident in my career that should live to be as old as Magnolia."

"Who?" asked Sgt. Joyce.

"Magnolia, the guy who existed on a certain earth for 10,000 years. I say, fellows, if I should live to be a hundred years old, I can't remember the exact date, but it was less than a hundred years ago that I was in command of the French man-of-war Sein, and my mission on the high seas was to look out for and capture African slave traders. One moonlight night as we were plying the swelling Atlantic at the nominal speed of seventy-five miles an hour the lookout at the mast head reported a sail on our lee quarter. I ordered the helm thrown down hard and as the huge ship obeyed the rudder her steel prow killed nearly 1,200 fish. But we had more to stake than fish, and we did not stop to take any of them up. In a short time

I shed a few tears at the time, but had forgotten the matter until lately. I returned to the vicinity of my old home in Atchison county for the purpose of buying some sheep. While crossing a small creek that flows into the Stranger river my attention was called by the barking of my dog. A strange animal thing in a tree. I investigated and found there an immense blacksnake, fully ten feet long. Between the dog and myself we succeeded in killing the snake, though I was obliged to use in the warfare both a club and a revolver. The dog finished the snake by giving it a shaking and tearing it in pieces.

You will hardly believe me, I know, but you can have my head if it wasn't the same identical snake that got away from me seventeen years ago. How do I know? Simple enough. That little blacksnake had grown to be a monstrous big one; the little silver ring around its neck had grown until it was as large as a lady's bracelet, and the piece of twine had grown until it had become a good sized rope. But the strangest part of all was that the dog had shaken out seventeen little blacksnakes, and that each one was the exact counterpart of the snake that made its escape from me in the long ago, while around the necks of each of the seventeen young ones were silver rings, and attached to these rings were short pieces of twine. And upon each one of these silver rings you could plainly distinguish the initials of my name, just as they had been stamped in the silver ring that I wore when 7 years old.—Kansas City Times.

Do Heads Grow After Mid Age?

Mr. Gladstone's Experience.

Some statements have recently appeared in regard to an alleged steady increase in the size of Mr. Gladstone's head, which it is said is rendered manifest by a progressive enlargement in the size of the hat required to cover it. In regard to these The Lancet says the correspondence exhibits an extraordinary ignorance of well ascertained facts; for there is one thing which would be acknowledged by all anatomists and physiologists is that the nervous system, like other parts of the body, undergoes atrophy with advancing age—an atrophy that pervades every tissue, and is as apparent in the thinning of the vocal cords that alters the voice to "childish treble" as in the shrunk shanks for which the "youthful hose, well saved, are a world too wide."

Waiting for Brother William.

A trembling old man entered John Mulvihill's saloon in Front street. Said John:

"Well, Pop, who are you looking for?"

"My brother. He is a pilot on the boat Edward Blunt. He'll be here by 2 o'clock. His name is William. He's older than me."

The old man's name is Edmund Johnson. Twenty-five years ago he was a policeman in the Tenth precinct. He is 71 years old. His brother was drowned off Sandy Hook so long ago that the old pilot cannot remember the date. Yet every day "Pop" Johnson walks up and down Front street cheerfully awaiting William's return. He is perfectly sane in every other respect.—New York Sun.

When Men Buy Candy.

The writer was talking to Clerk Peacock at the Hoffman house the other day when a messenger boy came to the desk and left a package for one of the guests.

The package was from a well known confectioner. Mr. Peacock gave a receipt for the package, and when the boy had left he said: "Now, I know that the gentleman for whom that was left is going away. I can always tell when a man is going away by those packages. It is a sure sign. Men don't buy candy for themselves, and when they get it to take away with them they always wait until just before they go. That guest's room will be vacant probably this evening, but he is certain not to remain after tonight."—New York Letter.

Safety Fastener for Envelopes.

A novel construction of a safety fastener for envelopes is the subject taken out by an English inventor. The object is to render envelopes secure against their flaps being tampered with or the contents being extracted without destroying the envelope itself.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A curious trap at the patent office

is an imitation rat that has a piece of toasted cheese stuck on the end of a little spear that projects from his nose a short distance. When a real rat comes up to nibble at the cheese the spear jumps out about six inches and impales the unfortunate.

I was talking with a friend whose hair

and whiskers are almost snow white at 45. "You may not believe it," said he, "but I was fool enough to dye my hair for ten years. I began to get gray at nineteen years of age. I went to the drugist, and he mixed me up a hair dye, with sugar of lead and sulphur and other ingredients, which I began to use. I went into the army and held a commission, and wherever I went I was vain enough to carry that hair dye. I would put aside necessary articles from my luggage in order to carry that dye with me."

"After the war I bought a plantation, and down there among the negroes and the alligators I was just as particular to use my hair dye daily as if I was going to a ball among fashionable people. I came to New York and went into business. One morning a friend from outside the city met me on Broadway. 'I want to go to Denver street,' said he. I couldn't tell him where Denver street was. I took him to my office, right past Beaver street, and sent him to his destination by the office boy. Then I got a cab and drove to a physician, to whom I related my loss of memory. He looked me over and said 'the hair dye was the cause of it, and unless I quit using it I would have softening of the brain. Well, I quit, and now I wonder at myself when I think what a foolish man I was during those years.'—New York Press.

Chanticleer Does Up an Owl.

A young man from the country says that he had a game rooster that kept every other fowl off his beat, and Monday night he heard a fluttering in his chicken house. The next morning he investigated it and found the rooster and a very large owl on the floor of his hen house. The rooster had driven one of his spurs clear through the owl's head and it hung there, while the owl had a death grip on the rooster's wing. The owl was dead, but the rooster, as soon as released from the talon of the owl, stretched his neck and crowed lustily.

we were headed for the strange sail, which it was long until from the quarter deck I could see her plainly.

"The smoke stacks of the Sein became red hot, and one of them melted to the decks, but I called for water, and the ship was saved from destruction. We did not lessen our speed for a little thing like that, but continued to split the ocean open. Soon a long, sinuous black smoke ascended high above the masts of the chase. Then I knew what we were after. Hastily beating the men to quarters I, in the deliberate voice I use on the Lincoln Lane gang, told them that there was fun ahead. The vessel 200 miles ahead of us was a slave dhow, and for the honor of ourselves particularly, and France as a matter of course, we must capture her. 'And when we do,' says I, 'you fellows know your business.' For two days and nights we chased the strange craft, and during that time I did not sleep a wink or eat a mouthful of food, I was so excited. At six bells on the third day we were in shooting range, and I ordered the ten ton rifle cannon to be fired. The eighty ton shell fell ahead of the slaver nearly two miles.

"The effect on the water was terrific. You notice I said the shell weighed eighty tons, and as it fell into the ocean it exploded. The water raised in a solid wall that was, I should judge, 100 feet thick to an altitude of 7,000 yards. It made a hole that you could put the state house, court house, insane asylum, blind asylum and Union station into all at one and the same time—that is, of course, if you had them there. The slaver ship plunged against, and into this wall, and then came a mighty crash—a crash that was caused, as I afterward learned, by an island sixty miles distant being washed from its base by the waves. The ship penetrating the wall caused it to break and the upheaved water fell in torrents, while the slaver teetered on the brink of the huge abyss for a moment and then fell bow first into the hole, and the scattered fragments of the broken wall falling upon her buried her from sight forever.

"In a few hours the sea was calm and for two months we cruised in that vicinity, but not a sign of the lost slaver was found. Two years after we picked up on the coast of Zanzibar a water soaked book that I am satisfied was the 'log' of the lost ship. According to the book the dhow that we destroyed was the Lemon Eared Nettle, from New Brunswick, and she had 75,000 slaves aboard, all of whom were drowned. I felt so bad about this that I resigned my place in the French navy and got a job on the Indianapolis police force with more pay and less work."—Indianapolis Journal.

Physiology and Hygiene.

Do Heads Grow After Mid Age?—Mr. Gladstone's Experience.

Some statements have recently appeared in regard to an alleged steady increase in the size of Mr. Gladstone's head, which it is said is rendered manifest by a progressive enlargement in the size of the hat required to cover it. In regard to these The Lancet says the correspondence exhibits an extraordinary ignorance of well ascertained facts; for there is one thing which would be acknowledged by all anatomists and physiologists is that the nervous system, like other parts of the body, undergoes atrophy with advancing age—an atrophy that pervades every tissue, and is as apparent in the thinning of the vocal cords that alters the voice to "childish treble" as in the shrunk shanks for which the "youthful hose, well saved, are a world too wide."

Typus and Ground Water.

It is claimed that a connection exists between ground water and typhus, the disease increasing in force as the water goes down, and declining as the water rises. It is stated in Nature that, according to Professor Breuckner, the best typhus epidemic in Hamburg was quite in accordance with the variations of ground water. From 1838, it is stated, the typhus mortality in Hamburg steadily fell from 19 to 2 or 3 per 1,000, but from 1883 it rose again to 9, and whereas before 1883 the epidemic was a summer one, with its maximum in August, it now became a winter one, with maximum in December. The curve of ground water continued to have the same course as before. Professor Breuckner points out that this epidemic of 1883 corresponded in time with certain lunar works being carried out at Hamburg, and he attributes it to the upturning of enormous masses of earth, the shade of numberless bacteria, whose diffusion among the inhabitants was thus facilitated.

Morphine Mania.

In referring to one of her lectures to some respectable ladies on fashionable women Mrs. Jeannette Miller is reported as saying: "The increased use of morphine mania may well fill us with shame for the folly and weakness of our sex, and should moderate our boast about the progress and enlightenment of the age. Culture is of little value if it permits its votaries to fall victims to a degrading vice which reduces them to the level of the most ignorant brute that ever sought refuge from poverty and care in gin and who in the degradation of creature comfort has planned a better excuse for her infirmity. The medical men are to some extent responsible for this pernicious practice by too indiscriminately prescribing morphine injections."

A Remedy for Black and Blue.

To prevent the blood from settling under a bruise there is nothing better than the tincture or a strong infusion of capsaicum annuum mixed with an equal bulk of nuxomarine and with the addition of a few drops of glycerin. This should be painted all over the surface with a camel's hair pencil and allowed to dry on, a second or third coating being applied as soon as the first is dry. If done as soon as the injury is inflicted this treatment will invariably prevent the blackening of the bruised tissue. The same remedy has no equal in rheumatism, stiff neck, according to St. Louis Polyclinic.

The Way in the Provinces.

While in Canada recently I went into a candy store to make a purchase, and, as I had always done at home, sampled some of the varieties piled on the counter. And what do you think I found? Cayenne pepper! At first I supposed it was some candy made for April fool's day, but when I sampled two other piles which looked tempting, and from which, had they pleased me, I should have purchased, I found that cayenne pepper was in each piece. "In order to stop customers eating candy they don't pay for it," said my companion. I tell you I was mad; and when I thought of the way in this country, where one is asked to sample everything, unknown before buying, I told the clerk I didn't want the caramels.—New York Tribune.

Cheapening Ocean Freight.

It has been computed, as an illustration of the great cheapening of ocean freight which has taken place in recent years, that half a sheet of note paper will develop sufficient power, when burned in connection with the triple expansion engine, to carry a ton a mile in an Atlantic steamer.—Philadelphia Record.

SUMMER BOARDING
—IN THE—
Asheville Female College.



The Female College, with its spacious well furnished buildings, cool, well shaded, grassy campus of seven acres, will be open for the entertainment of boarders from now until September 1st. Terms given on application. Children under fifteen years of age not admitted. As a school for the thorough education and refined culture of girls and young ladies, this Institution has no superior in this section of the country. It furnishes rare advantages in Music, Art, Language, Literature and Science. Pupils have every comfort found in an elegant home. Charges are low for the fine advantages given. For catalogue or any information wanted, address

PROF. B. E. ATKINS, A. F. College, Asheville, N. C.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN CHILD,
(Formerly of Lyman & Child),
Office No. 1 Legal Block.

REAL ESTATE
—AND—
LOAN BROKER

Strictly a Brokerage Business
Loans securely placed at 8 per cent.
English and French

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,
FOR YOUNG LADIES AND LITTLE GIRLS,
No. 40 French Broad Avenue.

MRS. BURGWIN MITLAND, - PRINCIPAL.
(For many years Associate Principal of Mt. Vernon Institute, Baltimore).
Assisted by a corps of competent teachers.
dec5 d1y

BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, BLACKSMITHING.

To the citizens of Asheville and vicinity I would announce that at my shops on College street, next to Woodbury's stables, I am better prepared than ever to do work in my line. Wagons, Buggies and Carriages manufactured. Repairing and horse-shoeing are specialties, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed. My workmen are experienced and skilled and my charges are moderate.
nov25 d1y

PRIVATE BOARD.

NEW HOUSE! NEWLY FURNISHED.
ALL MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.
MRS. N. B. ATKINSON,
No. 211 Haywood Street.
jun22 d1y

B. F. P. BRIGHT,
LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE
AGENT.

DR. BATTLE'S OFFICE.

Dissolution.
We the undersigned have this day dissolved partnership by mutual consent. All obligations not otherwise provided for will be met by J. H. Weaver. Any accounts due the firm are payable to either.
(THIRING & WEAVER.
This 7th day of May, 1890.)

PARTNERSHIP.

The undersigned have this day formed a partnership under the name and style of Weaver & Myers, for the purpose of conducting the shoe business in all its branches, at the old stand of Thiring & Weaver, 39 Patton Avenue.
JOHN H. WEAVER,
J. NOLAN MYERS.

Asheville, June 6, 1890.

ARDEN PARK HOTEL
AND COTTAGES.

10 miles South of Asheville, on A. & S. R. R.

TERMS:
Per Month.....\$40 00
Per Week.....12 00
Per Day.....2 00
Dinner and Tea Parties on occasion, 75 cents.

Thos. A. Morris, Prop.,
Arden, N. C.

Asheville, N. C., April 11, 1890.

The co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of PULLIAM & CO., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The debts due by said firm will be paid by Lawrence Pulliam, and the debts due to said firm will be paid to him, and the business continued by him.

LAWRENCE PULLIAM,
D. C. WADDELL.

To our patrons of the past:
I have this day sold my interest and good will in the insurance business in Asheville to Lawrence Pulliam, who will continue the business. I bespeak for him a continuance of your patronage.
D. C. WADDELL.
nov11 d1y

ROCK QUARRY
FOR RENT.

Apply to us during the incoming week to rent the Rock Quarry on the opposite side of the river, near the Iron bridge, and the

NINE TENEMENT HOUSES
near by. A good rock man can get a bargain.
NATT ATKINSON & SON.
mar29 d1y